

If your small ad was a **PAYING INVESTMENT** Try a larger one **Next Week.**

Fisherman and Farmer.

THIS YEAR FOR \$1.00 PAID IN ADVANCE

A. H. MITCHELL, Editor and Business Manager.

Located in the Finest Fish, Truck and Farming Section in North Carolina.

ESTABLISHED 1886.

ONE DOLLAR per year in advance.

EDENTON, N. C. FRIDAY, JANUARY 3 1896.

No. 542.

A Regiment of Relatives.

There is a movement in Horry county, S. C., for the erection of a monument to the Confederate dead of the Tenth regiment, S. C. Volunteers. The regiment had in it one company that became somewhat famous for its composition, as well as its fighting qualities. The Athens (Ga.) *Banner* which has been studying up the history of the regiment says that it was made up almost entirely of men from a dozen or more families, and they were about all related to each other. There are some ten Chestnuts, fourteen Johnsons, six or seven Alford and so on. The captain of the company was the cousin of nearly every man in the ranks who was not his brother. It was his custom in drilling to address his men in the most kindly manner, somewhat in this way: "Cousin James, dress to the right; Buddy George, please swell your chest; Cousin Arthur, you want to turn your toes out, no in." But when it came to fight there were no more brave or daring fellows in the service than the Tenth Regiment "batternut" company.

A New Tar-Heel Poet.

Atlanta Constitution.
There is a poet in North Carolina who has not yet made his appearance in "the leading magazines," but we predict that he will not be long absent from their pages. Here is a verse that he "just dashed off" while making a stage journey among the eternal hills of the Old North State:
"The big stage coach you I got;
The horses seemed to sorter trot,
And there I sat and not so hot,
Just kinder on the selfsame spot.
The day was middlin' clear and hot;
The cushions padded had been hot;
It wa'n't like sooting on a yacht,
The driver did not give a dot."

Return of the Liberty Bell.

A committee of the Philadelphia city council will leave on January 16th, for Atlanta, to escort the Liberty Bell back to Philadelphia.

DAVID COX, JR., B. E.
ARCHITECT and
ENGINEER,
Hertford, N. C.
Land Surveying a specialty.
Plans furnished on application.

W. M. BOND,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
EDENTON, N. C.
OFFICE ON KING STREET.
Practice in the Superior Courts of Chowan and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme Court at Raleigh.
Collections promptly made.

DR. C. P. BOGERT,
Surgeon and Mechanical
DENTIST
Edenton, N. C.
Patients visited when requested.

SIMPLE INQUIRY MAY SAVE YOU DOLLARS.

Write for prices before placing orders for gravestones or cemetery work.
Designs sent free.

—COUPER'S—
—MARBLE WORKS—
111, 113 & 115 Bank St.,
Norfolk Va.

Auctioneer.

Having been appointed County Auctioneer and given bond therefor, all persons are forbidden to exercise the virtues of that office under penalty of law.
A. J. BATEMAN,
Broad Street, Edenton, N. C.

LAND FOR SALE.

That valuable tract of land at the head of Main street, known as "Holmes," containing about 118 acres. Also the "Quarter tract" recently owned by Mr. T. D. Warren, containing about 233 acres, which I will sell in sections of 25 and 50 acres. Terms easy.
RICHARD DILLARD.

LOVE'S MILLIONAIRE.

FRANK L. STANTON.
"The world is lonely;
The heart at home is cold,
And sad is life to child and wife
When life has little gold."
But soft her arms steal round my neck—
My comforter so dear,
And "How much do you love me?"
And her sweet voice answers clear:
"I love you, I love you,
A hundred million—there!"
And then I'm poor no more—no more,
For I'm love's millionaire!
Then sweeter seems the breaking
Of poverty's sad bread,
And roars bloom from out the gloom
And crown her curly head.
And if sometime a thankful tear
My dreaming eyes will see,
Her soft arms steal around me,
And she whispers sweetly still:
"I love you, I love you,
A hundred million—there!"
I sleep no more; God help the poor!
I'm love's own millionaire!

The Best Only is Wanted.

We are living at present in an age of keen competition and extreme activity. Every merchant and business man in whatever line is striving to out-run his competitor. Never has there been a time when the minutest details of trade were so severely scrutinized as the present time. Now in order to be successful the employer takes as his motto—"The Best Only is Wanted." The following article from the *Lake City Republican* illustrates the present situation and should prove an educational lesson for young men who are just starting out for themselves.

Lord Bacon said long ago: "We need fewer fiddlers and more men who could build a town." Emerson hit the truth squarely: "We do not need more farmers, or bankers, or manufacturers, but more men who can farm, who can manage banking houses, more men who can manufacture." So in every department of service, amid all vacant places there is a cry for men. In the course of conversation with a manager of a large dry goods establishment he remarked about the capacity of his corps of helpers: "If we could find in everyone of these helpers what we have been talking about—capacity for service, sterling character and loyalty of purpose—we could double our trade in six months."

Not long since a young man was greeted on one of the busy streets in Boston with this question: "What are you finding to do now?" "I am teller in a bank," was the answer, mentioning the place of business. Eight years before he was an errand boy in a business firm, helping with his three dollars a week a widowed mother to keep the little family together. It was one of his duties to go every day to the bank. At the end of two years a bank officer called him into his private office for a moment's conversation. This is what he said to the boy: "I don't know your name and I don't care for any recommendation from anybody. You recommend yourself. I have watched you for two years and I want you. If the position I offer you is worth your consideration I hope you will accept it." The boy considered it, accepted it, and now for some time has been teller in that bank.

If that boy had been bleached out with cigarettes and the dissipation of late hours he would not have been wanted. If he had been robust in physique, but deficient in mental powers he would not have been wanted. If he had possessed an ideal physical form and a mind as keen as a lightning calculator, but had revealed great moral weakness, he would not have been wanted. He was wanted because he had a good character illumined and served by trained mind, dwelling in a healthful and robust body.

A January thaw is always more productive of colds and coughs than a January freeze. This is the time Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is needed and proves so extremely efficacious. Ask your druggist for it, and also for Ayer's Almanac, which is free to all.

Whatever goods your store supplies, You'll sell them if you advertise.

A FOOL'S WORK.

A Senseless Cry of Fire Causes Twenty-Five Deaths.

AN AWFUL CALAMITY

AT THE FRONT STREET THEATRE IN BALTIMORE. NARROW DOORWAYS AND INSUFFICIENT EXITS DO THEIR DEADLY WORK.

In a senseless panic, caused by a defective gas burner and a foolish cry of fire, at the old Front street theatre in Baltimore, Maryland, last Friday night, 24 people were killed, two fatally injured and ten more seriously hurt.

Most all the victims are of Polish nativity and Hebrew extraction, and many of the injured were taken to their homes by friends, rendering it almost impossible to get a complete list at this time.

The theatre, which is probably the oldest in the city, was filled from pit to dome with people who had assembled to listen to Hebrew opera, which has been given in the old house twice a week for the past month. The ticket office receipts show that over 2,700 tickets had been sold, when, at 8 o'clock, the sale of seats was stopped because there were no more left. General admission tickets were sold, however, after this, and it is supposed that there were at least three thousand people within the walls when the curtain went up on the first act. As the capacity of the house is less than 2,500 the density of the crowd may be imagined.

Ten minutes after the certain rose, one of the attendants went up to the second tier to light a gas jet which appeared to have been extinguished. As he turned the cock and applied a match, the light flared up, and it was seen that there was no tip to the burner. The jet was well down toward the stage on the left side of the house, in plain view of the greater part of the audience, but as the glare from it showed against the wall, someone in the gallery shouted "fire, fire, fire."

In an instant there was a mad scramble for the door, in which the whole audience took part. The van guard of the terror-stricken multitude reached the entrance on Front street, pushed on by the howling, shrieking mob behind them. There those in the foremost rank, were compelled to turn to the right and to the left to reach the double entrance way, built in the form of storm doors. Passing through these doors, they reached a flight of steps, leading from each door, downward to a landing, from whence a broad stairway of moderate height would have carried them into the street and to safety. The steps leading from the door ways are but about five feet high, but the landing at their base is narrow. Down these the frightened people hurled themselves in the frightful struggle to reach the open air end to escape the certain death they thought was behind them. As the crowd from the two doors, one on the right, the other on the left, reached the landing they met. There was a brief struggle, and then some one lost his, or her footing and fell. In a moment the crowd, pushed with irresistible force from the rear, crowded upon the prostrate form and began to turn to stumble, reel and presently to fall prone upon the floor, under the myriads of feet coming like a herd of frightened Buffalo from behind.

In less than ten minutes it takes to tell it, the landing was packed twenty or thirty deep with the panic stricken multitude and the hundreds behind them were struggling over them to reach the street.

New subscribers to the FISH-ERMAN & FARMER are coming in.

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

A MICHIGAN FARMER MUTILATED BY AN OLD SHELL.

A terrible explosion with fatal results occurred early last Friday morning on the "Main" farm, about seven miles from Williamsburg, Va. Mr. Lawrence, of Michigan, is the owner, who purchased the place last year, was making preparation to kill hogs. In looking around for something upon which to rest the large iron boiler in which to heat water, he found a 100-pound shell that has been on the farm every since the war. Taking the shell, he placed it in the fire, but was cautioned against it by a colored boy living on the place.

He still persisted, however, and put it in the fire. Robert, the colored boy, seeing this, took a rake and pulled it out of the fire. For doing this, he was jeered at by young Lawrence, a man about 25 years of age, and married, and who lives with his father, who took the rake from the boy and placed the shell back in the fire. Seeing this the boy took to his heels, and soon a terrific explosion was heard. Going to the spot, young Lawrence was found, terribly mutilated.

A portion of the old shell had torn his left arm into fragments, cut off one ear, and otherwise badly cut him. The fences and buildings near were blown into fragments, and a truly dismal scene was presented. A doctor was sent for who amputated one arm, but says he has little hopes of his recovery.

The old shell was, no doubt, shot over by one of the Federal gunboats, in passing up James river during the war. This is not a very uncommon accident and should put the new comers, as well as home folks on their guard against "fooling with the old war dogs," however harmless they may seem.

Disappointed Bridal Party

A prospective bride, groom, attendants and clergyman recently assembled in Southampton county, Va., to celebrate a nuptial occasion, but the end was a disappointment owing to the negligence of the groom. That personage enclosed an amount of money to the clerk of county courts for a license, and in due time received a package, which he supposed was the desired article. He disregarded the advice of friends to examine the supposed license, postponing the matter till the final moment, and leaving the examination to the preacher, who found a note to the effect that the license would be forwarded when the proper amount of money was received.

Scripture Cake.

A formula for Scripture cake is sent to the Household News by a woman who adds the information that she realized \$10 for the sale of slices of this cake, with its receipt, for two days at a church fair:

SCRIPTURE CAKE.
One cup of butter—Jude v. 25.
Three and a half cups of flour—1 Kings iv. 22.
Three cups of sugar—Jeremiah vi. 20.
Two cups of raisins—1 Samuel xxx. 12.
Two cups of figs—1 Samuel xxx. 12.
One cup of water—Genesis xxiv. 17.
One cup of almonds—Genesis xliiii. 11.
Six eggs—Isaiah x. 14.
One tablespoonful of honey—Exodus xvi. 21.
A pinch of salt—Leviticus ii. 13.
Spice to taste—1 Kings x. 10.
Follow Solomon's advice for making good boys and you will have a good cake—Proverbs xiii. 14.

The Atchinson Globe's advice is: Don't wish you had a thousand dollars; you are making a big enough fool of yourself already on the dollar you have.

In The Beginning

Of a new year, when the winter season of close confinement is only half gone, many find that their health begins to break down, that the least exposure threatens sickness. It is then as well as at all other times, and with people even in good health, that the following facts should be remembered, namely: that Hood's Sarsaparilla leads everything in the way of medicines; that it accomplishes the greatest cure in the world; has the largest sale in the world; and requires the largest building in the world devoted exclusively to the preparation of the proprietary medicine. Does not this exclusively prove, if you are sick, that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine for you to take?

SOME GOOD ADVICE.

Make Yourself Pure in Thought, Word And Deed.

WHOLESALE SUGGESTIONS TO YOUNG PEOPLE AND OLD ONES AS WELL—"BY THESE WORDS THOU SHALT BE CONDEMNED AND BY THY WORDS THOU SHALT BE JUSTIFIED."

(N. B. Towpes, in Word and Works.)

Young man, young woman, of "Youth and Beauty" be pure in thought, word and deed. In thought, because thought makes the man, for "as a man thinketh in his heart so is he." It is the thoughts that we entertain that shape our characters and color our lives. From the life of young men and women it is plainly to be seen what kind of thoughts they have for their constant companions, for they take root in the heart and spring forth into the life. We are not responsible for the people who pass our door but we are responsible for those whom we invite into our homes to enjoy our fireside and our society, even so we are not responsible for the thoughts that fit through the mind, for the evil one is forever casting his fiery darts at us, if happy he may obtain a footing and destroy that which is good, but we are responsible for the thoughts which we entertain and harbor. An impure thought of temptation may flash through the mind but if cast out immediately it is no sin and can do no harm, but if it is thought of and enrolled as a sweet morsel under the tongue it becomes sin and does harm. A little leak has sent many a noble ship to the bottom of the sea; so an evil thought has sent many a soul to perdition. The heart is the foundation upon which we build character: As we build our magnificent buildings upon a solid foundation, and are careful to have it secure, so in building character that is not built for a generation but for eternity it behooves us to see that the foundation is sure and secure. Doubtless, thought is the greatest power belonging to mortal man. It is by thought that greatness is achieved, victories gained, that empires rise and fall. The greatest things that have ever been given of the world, all inventions and discoveries have been by thoughtful minds. Very few things have been stumbled upon accidentally by idle, thoughtless men; if apparent accidents have happened it has been to those who have searched long and earnestly and in every direction for the secret that was at last unfolded.

We can often tell by the faces of those whom we meet what are the thoughts of the heart, for thoughts leave their tell tale marks upon the face as well as upon the life. There is one with a proud and haughty look, there is one with sensual lines, another who has a covetous or avaricious look, cunning and selfish, another with a pleasant face, or honest, or pure and good. It so happens that by the aid of these things our fellowmen know us better than we imagine. Be pure then that the face and life may bear their messages of love to the world. It so happens that there is a certain class of young men who think it is a disgrace to be pure or even to be thought of as such. When they meet their worst side is seen; if there is anything to be spoken of it is the impure things, hiding the good if there is any good in them, they attempt to make themselves out to be worse than they really are. They think it is not manly to be pure minded, while those who try to be pure and dare to show it are often called "sissy boy." Perhaps from fear or ridicule the pure is hidden from sight. The world stands in need of courageous young men who dare to be and do right because right is right. It is very easy to

be good and do good at times, to say kind and polite things and to act the part of a gentleman, even when the heart is full of bitterness, hatred and murder. What we desire to see is a life of purity. The impure thoughts may be kept out of sight for a long time, they may smoulder away for months, but if allowed to smoulder they will surely burst into a flame and the world see the conflagration. The bank cashier was tempted a long time before he yielded, he watched his opportunity, but at last it came and the world knew of his sin. Therefore be pure in thought.

Be pure in word, "for out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." Thoughts affect us directly and others indirectly, while words affect others directly. Confer a short time with a young man and you will be able to tell much of his mind, for he will be sure to speak of the things that interest him most. How the first impure word that we uttered or heard others utter shocked us, but after awhile those same impurities become a delight, showing that "the heart is deceitful above all things." If the pure-minded are shocked and pained when obliged to listen to what is impure, how must it be to a pure and holy God. The power of words upon men and the lives of men are being tested daily, by one person persuading another either to do evil or to do good. By words men are led to give up evil habits, to reform, or a throng of peaceful citizens may be incited until they become a howling mob, taking vengeance upon innocent mortals. Some homes are very impure, things that ought never to be mentioned are spoken of as if there were no lines to be drawn. The other day a young married lady said to me, "I would not want my little girl to live in such a home and be obliged to listen to the language that is spoken there." What sort of children are such homes turning out into the world? "We must give an account of every idle word," although we may think idle words that amount to nothing they are recorded against us, and "by thine words thou shalt be condemned and by thy words thou shalt be justified." It matters not what we say and how we say it. James says "he that stumblenth not in word is a perfect man," and "if he does not bridle his tongue his religion is vain."

Be pure in deed not because you expect to be applauded, but because it is right. One young man said of another "he is a clean young man," he was in a position to say so, although he himself made no pretensions of being good, from the tone of voice we perceived that he had great respect for the clean life of that young man. It is the pure lives that leave effect upon the world, and such lives are not lived in vain. There are those who may laugh and sneer, but at the same time they cannot help but admire the life that can remain pure and good in the midst of so many temptations, in the midst of so much that is impure and stained and polluted by coming in contact with the world. So again, I say be clean, be pure in thought, word and deed. For the pure in heart shall see God.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Dunraven Charges.

The special committee of the New York Yacht Club, sitting as a court of inquiry into the charges made by Lord Dunraven against the people in charge of the Defender, concluded its labor of taking testimony in the case Tuesday. The long array of witnesses who took the stand on behalf of the Defender syndicate and gave evidence entirely refuting the charges of foul play, brought by the Irish Earl, had all been examined by Monday night with the exception of some of the riggers from New York and Boston, who added their quota Tuesday morning to the already overwhelming mass of rebuttal testimony.

George R. Asquith, Lord Dunraven's counsel, came alone for the first time since the session opened. J. A. G. Hamilton, Dunraven's private secretary, who was one of the stenographers of the hearing, has left for London on board the North German Lloyd steamer Harve. Nothing could be gotten out of any member of the committee beyond this from Mr. Whitney: "It will be some days before the report will be ready. The evidence has all been taken and were through except for making the report. I cannot say what day the decision of the committee may be expected."

A Farmer Murdered.

In Richmond county, near the South Carolina line, Scott Currie, a white farmer, was assassinated by four white men—Robt' Wilson and Alex. Wilson, brothers, and Peter L. Pate and his son Wm. Pate. Currie left home at night to visit a neighbor and did not return. His wife next morning at daylight went to the house of the man her husband had said he would visit. She found her husband's body within seventy-five yards of the house. His brains were beaten out and he was shot through the head and arm. The coroner held an inquest and evidence quickly developed against the four men named above. Their arrest followed and the Wilson brothers confessed that all four were guilty of waylaying Currie and that Wm. Pate did the shooting. All are in jail.

Keep Your Husband Happy.

By feeding him well.
By serving meals on time.
By not boring him with domestic history.
By taking an intelligent interest in his affairs.
By judicious flattery and equally judicious blame.
By being an ornament to his household and a credit to his taste.

Will Erect a Sanitarium.

Capitalists are negotiating for the erection of a large sanitarium, to be built on the water front between Hampton and Newport News, Va. The building, if constructed according to present plans, will be an imposing edifice of granite of no small proportions.

The woman who dreads getting thin should eat plenty of eggs and drink milk. She should not be afraid of pure candies preferring those known as creams. Candy should never be eaten between meal by any one whether they are dieting or not. Its place is at the end of a meal and then it should be properly masticated, says an exchange.

Dunraven has offered the Valkyrie for sale. Somebody ought to buy it just to get so good a boat out of such bad hands, thinks the Augusta Chronicle.

To be Built at Newport News, Va.

The Newport News Ship-building and Dry Dock Co. have been awarded the contract for building the two new U. S. battleships (the Kearsarge and her unnamed mate) and will begin work on them in about thirty days. The force of workmen in the yard will be increased from 2,200 to 4,000. Each ship will measure 370 feet, with 72 feet 3 inch beam, 4,000 tons displacement, 17 knots per hour, and 11,000 horse-power. They will carry four thirteen-inch and four eight-inch guns, besides many other smaller ones, and will cost the Government \$2,250,000 apiece.

Fort Monroe Very Weak.

It is said that the main purpose of General Miles' visit to the cities of the South Atlantic coast was to ascertain by personal inspection the actual condition of the coast defense in that section and to call the attention of the Southern people to the exposed position they would occupy in the event of hostilities. He was particularly impressed with the antiquated character of the defenses at Fort Monroe, which are relied upon not only to guard the national capital and Baltimore and Norfolk and Richmond from attack by water, but even more to form an impregnable base of naval operations and a safe refuge for our warships in the event that they were forced to retire before an overwhelming hostile naval force. Although the War Department has very little money available, it will probably take immediate steps to improve the defenses there, relying upon sufficient appropriations from the present Congress to restore the works to the standing they had at the breaking out of the civil war, namely, one of the strongest systems of defenses in the world.

Oh Yes Friends.

Come and feast on my low cut prices and new goods.
SANGACLAUSE will make my store his headquarters this season. Come out children, tell your mama to bring you out and see the pretty goods, they will all be in and opened up in a few days.

Do You Want Shoes

Buy here and get the worth of your hard earned cash.
My line

FURNIGURE

was never better. Full line notions, Hats, Caps, clothing, and don't forget that this is the place to save money in buying your elegant oak suits from \$20.00 to \$25.00. Nice dining chairs &c., the line is complete.

Turner's N. C. Almanac for 1896 is now ready and on sale here. This "old reliable" Almanac has an Annual State Record. It is indispensable in any family. All kind school books constantly on hand. Come and see my bargains.

E. S. Norman.

J. H. BELL,
The Tinner.

Manufacturer and Repairer of

Fin and Sheet Iron
Warc.
Roofing and Guttering
A SPECIALTY.

Repairer of Stoves.
All work attended to promptly.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Only first class shop in Edenton

Having found it necessary

by the request of my many patrons to remove on Broad street,

I MAY BE FOUND

upstairs in the new

HETRICK BUILDING,

near Brinkley's Emporium.
B. E. BYRD,
Watchmaker, Jeweler and Optician,
EDENTON, N. C.